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TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is publish-Fifty Cents per annum, if paid in advance or within three months; after three months Two Dollars will be charged

period than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A failure to notify a discontinuane at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considfred as a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates: -50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions; \$1 for three insertions; and 25 cents per square or every subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will be published until forbidden, and sharged in accordance with the above terms. All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEY

This is the Scrison of Agricultural Fairs, and the following verses, written by Mrs. Franels, D. Gage, for the Ohio Cultivator, will answer as well in Pennsylvania as in the Buckeye

HOME PICTURES.

Ben Fisher had finished his harvesting And he stood by the orchard gate, One foot on the rail and one on the ground. As he called to his good wife-Kate. There were stains of toil on his maniy hand, The dust of the field on his hat, But a twinkle of pleasure was in his eye As he gazed on his stock so fat.

"Here, give me that baby, dear Kate, you ar

I fear you have too much care. You must rest and pick up a little. I think,

Before we go to the fair. I hate to be taking fat oxen, you know, Fat hogs, and fat sheep, and fat cows. With a wife at my elbows, as poor as a crow, And care wrinkles shading her brow."

Can't go," did you say? "Can't afford t

I know, Kate, our crops ain't the best, But we've labored together to keep things a-

And together we'll now take a rest. The orchard is bare, but old brindle is prime. And Lilly and Fan are a show,

So up to the Fair we will go.

"You've no'er seen a city, and Cleaveland is

Ne'er seen the blue, billowy Lake, Ne'er rode in a rail-car, or been in a throng, So Kate, this journey we'll take, And garner new feelings, new thoughts, and

If we find those that suit-as we roam, And garner up strength, with our heads, hearts

For the love and the duties of home.

"I have sometimes thought, Kate, as I plouded

For months o'er the same weary round,

In Ohio nowhere could be found. But when I've been called from my home for And seen how the rest get slopg.

And 'ther'es no place like home,' was my

"I sonder that mothers don't wholly despair, Who ne'er from their cares get away. But walk the same tread-wheel of duty for

Searce stonning to rest night or day. don't wonder they grow discontented some-

That their feelings grow raspy and cold, For toil never-ending, and labor uncheered, Makes women-and men-sometimes scold.'

Kate looked up with a smile, and said, "Ben, we will go. There may be better oxen than ours,

Horses swifter of foot, and cows finer by far, Better butter and cheese, fruit and flowers,

In the whole Yankee nation to-day, I'd not swap him, I know, for a kingdom to

That's my "gude man"-and Kate ran away.

Webster's Epitaph. At the dinner given to Mr. Webster, by the citizens of Albany, without distinction of party, on Wednesday, May 28th, 1851, in response to

Hon. John C. Spencer's admirable sentiment, "The Constitution of the United States and Daniel Webster-inseparable now, and inseparaple in the records of time and eternity." Mr. Webster said :

"My destiny attaches me to the Constitution of the country. I desire not to outlive it. I desire to render it some service. And to the modest stone that shall mark my, grave, whether within my native New Hampshire or my adopted Massachusetts, I wish no other epitaph than this : While he lived, he did what he could to apport the Constitution of his country."

A STOPPER.-A married gentleman every to him of the ugly temper and disposition of his ed handkerchief within his vest, and whisperdaughter. At last upon one occasion, the old | ed : son-in-law, and exclaimed, "You are right, have confidence in God ! she is an impertinent jade, and if I hear any hore complaints of her, I will disinherit her." The husband made no more complaints to the ing. eld men.

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Dear Mr. Editor :- In your paper a day or od every Thursday morning, at One Dollar and two since, I noticed your remarks respecting room, praying meanwhile with secret ferthe Police of London. I send you an article, which is related an instance of the watchful vi-No subscription will be taken for a shorter gilance of the Police of Paris, and which, although you may have published before, will bear repetition.

Crime Detected -- An Anecdote of the Par-

Previously to the year 1789, but what precise date I cannot say, the city of Paris possessed as guardian of its safety, and chief minister of police a man of rare talent and integrity. At the same period, the parish of St. Germains, in the quarter of the Rue St. Autoine, had for its care a kind venerable old man, whose whole life was spent in doing good to both the souls and bodies of his fellow creatures, and whose holy consistency and dignified courage caused bim to be loved by the good, and respected by even the most abandoned characters. One cold dark winter's night, the bell at the old cure's door was rang loudly, and he, although in bed, immediately arose and opened the door, anticipating a summons to some sick or dving bed.

A personage, richly dressed, with his features partly concealed by a large false beard, stood outside. Addressing the cure in a courteous and graceful manner, he apologized for his unseasonable visit which as he said, the high reputation of monsieur had induced him to

"A great and terrible, but necessary and ine_ vitable deed," he continued, "is to be done .--Time presses; a soul about to pass into eternity implores your ministry. If you come you must allow your eyes to be bandaged, ask no questions, and consent to act simply as spiritual consoler of a dying woman. If you refuse to accompany me, no other priest can be admitted, and her spirit must pass alone."

After a moment of secret prayer, the cure tears, ing any further explanation, be allowed his eyes to be bandaged, and leaned on the arm of his suspicious visiter. They both got into a coach, whose windows were immediately covered by wooden shutters, and then they drove off rapid-Tour butter and cheese can't be beat in the ly. They seemed to go a long way, and make many doublings and turnings ere the coachdrove under a wide arch way and stopped.

During this time not a single word had been exchanged between the traveliers, and ere they got out the stranger assured himself that the bandage over his companion's eyes had not been displaced, and then taking the old man respectfully by the hand, he assisted him to alight and to ascend the wide steps of a staircase as far as the second story. A great door opened, as if of itself, and several thickly carneted rooms were traversed in silence. At length, another door was opened by the guide, and the cure felt his bandage removed. They were in a solean-look-That a fellow who had such a really hard time, ing hed-chamber; near a bed, half-veiled by thick damask cartains, was a small table, supporting two waz lights, which feebly illuminated the cold death-like appartment. The stranger, I've come back to my toil with a light, cheerful (he was the Duke de ----), then bowed to the cure, led him toward the bed, drew back the curtains, and said in a solemn tone :

"Minister of God, before you is a woman who has betrayed the blood of her ancestors, and whose doom is irrevocably fixed. She knows on what conditions an interview with you has been granted her; she knows too that all supplication would be useless. You know your dutv. M. le Care : I leave you to fulfil it, and will return to seek you in half an hour."

saw lying on the bed a young and beautiful girl, bathed in tears, battling with despair, and calligion. No investigation possible! for the un-But there's one thing I claim, I know can't be happy creature declared herself bound by a terknew not in what place she was.

"I am," she said, "the victim of a secret fam-More, I cannot tell. I forgive my enemies, as I trust that God will forgive me. Pray for

The minister of religion invoked the sublime promises of the gospel to soothe her troubled soul, and he succeeded. Her countenance, after a time, became composed, she clasped her hands in fervent prayer, and then extended them toward her consoler.

As she did so, the cure perceived that the sleeve of her robe was stained with blood. "My chil ," said he with a trembling voice,

dy opened, and the bandage, no doubt, was care- a laurel-bush.

At these words, a sadden thought struck the priest. He unrolled the dressing, allowed the blood to flow, steeped his handkerchief in it, time he met the father of his wife complained then replaced the bandage, concealed the stain-

gentleman became weary of the grumblings of . Farewell, my daughter, take courage, and

"I am ready," said the ours, and having al- |led eggs!"

lowed his eyes to be covered, he took the ara of the Duke de ---, and left the awful

Arrived at the foot of the staircase, the old man succeeded, without his guide's knowledge, in slightly displacing the thick bandage, so as to admit a partial ray of lamp light. Finding himself in the carriage gateway, he managed to stumble and fall, with both hands forward toward a dark corner. The Duke hastened to raise him, both resumed their places in the carriage, and after repassing in the same tortuous route. the cure was set down in safety at his own

"Pierre!" he said, "arm yourself with a ly go to the minister of police."

to admit the venerable pastor.

"Monseigneur," be said, addressing the minister, "a terrible deed will speedily be accomplished, if you are not in time to prevent it .carriage gateway in Paris; in the inner angle May, of one of them will be found a blood-stained handkerchief. The blood is that of a young female, whose murder, already begun, has been miraculously suspended. Her family have condemned their victim to have her veins opened one by one, and thus to perish slowly in expiation of a fault, already more than punished by her mortal agony. Courage, my friend, you have already some hours. May God assist you -1 can only pray."

That same morning, at eight o'clock, the minister of police entered the cure's room.

ity, you are able to instruct me in expediments."

the power of the cruel relations. But the next agent; but when it has become red, a solution You cannot have your British Government time, dear abbe, that you want my assistance of potash will change it to green, because the (Magna Charta, you know,) and then quarre in a benevolent enterprise, I wish you would red coloring matter forms green compounds with with the means. Sir, your viceroy is an engive me a little more time to accompsish it."

Within the next twenty-four hours, by an express order from the King, the Dake de - and considerable thing in initial

The young woman received all the care which stance, which had a tendency to crystalization, ber preserious state required; and when suffi- and also a yellow, soft, fatty shostance, which ciently recovered, retired to a quiet country vil- appeared identical with the grains. These conage, where the royal protection assured her tained the y dlow coloring matter of the leaves, rors to the Lord-Lieutenant? And to do this safety. It is scarcely needful to say, that next which is described as a yellow, fatty, unctious | did he not feel it his duty, though with regret o ber Maker, the cure of St. Germains was substance, easily melted, and on cooling becomthe object of her deepest gratitude and filial ing concrete and transparent. When moistened was his office to guard !- to make a sheriff swear ove. During fifteen years, the holy man re- with water, and long exposed to the air and from extreme old age, on the brink of the grave, coloring matter of the leaf into a yellow, is eff- a tragi-comedy? And he is now to be held up fore half-past 11 o'clock, that Franklin Pierce is he received the intelligence that she had depart- ected by a change in the organization of the

ous adventure passed the good cure's lips. On less; neither could be succeed in changing the a trifle of money? You are factious, you are The only self-possessed, calm, and quiet man in his death-bed, however, he confided the recital to a bishop, one of his particular friends; and ring matter of the leaves has been also extract- ish law and order my Lord Clarendon was bound ed his victorious bulletins with scarcely a change from a relation of the latter, I myself heard it, ed, and is believed to be the same with that of This is the exact truth.

Let the Flowers Alone.

A married lady on a visit to this city, had the misfortune to enter Greenwood Cemetery and gather a rose from one of the trees which beautify that enclosure. This was a serious violafion of the rules, and one of the wardens happening to observe the culprit in the commission So saying he departed, and the agitated priest of the crime, she was at once taken into custody, and retained until security was given for her appearance to answer the charge. Every ling in her bitter agony for the comforts of re- effort was made to change the determination of the officers of the company, but the gentlemen were inexorable, and accordingly a fine of \$5 rible oath to conceal her name, besides, she was imposed, that being the minimum allowed by law -N. Y. Express.

Yes, let the flowers alone, that love and sorily tribunal whose sentence is irrevocable !- row have planted over the graves of the departed! They were not put there by the hand of affection as meaningless things, to be plucked lican. and mutilated by the public. What lady or gentleman would think of breaking a boquet in the parlor of a friend? It would be considered rude and uncivil to do so. How much more sacred are the shrubs and flowers that grow in our beautiful cemeteries, by the tombs of the dear ones whose spirits have flown to another and brighter land! In the secreey and loneliness of the grave-yard, do not be guilty of that which, in public or in fashionable society, you would be ashamed of. The rights of property "Father, it is the vein which they have alread are sacred, even to so small a thing as a rose or

> An old maid was heard to exclaim, while sitting at her toilet the other day. "I can bear adversity, and encounter hardships, and withstand the changes of fickle fortune; but oh! to live to droop, and wilt, and die like a single pink, can't endure it, and what's more I won't !"

"Dennis, darlint, och, Dennis, what is it you are doing?" "Whist, Biddy, I's trying an ex- A Parson's Toast.—The following toast was The half hour had expired, and the steps periment?" "Murder! what is it?" "What is given by a parson at a Boston tea party. of his terrible conductor was heard approach- it, did you say? Why it's giving hot wather to

Autumnal Foliage.

The beautiful appearance of the autumnal foliage, which this year seems almost to surpass in gorgeousness that of any previous season, often induces an inquiry as to the reason of the change which a few frosty nights make in the green livery of our trees and forests. The question is purely a chemical one, and one moreover, about which there is no very general agreement of opinion. In fact, there is no subject included among natural phenomena more difficult to explain than this change in the constitution or arrangement of matter, whereby a particular body is caused to reflect or absorb light in such a way that it assumes at one time a wholly dif-Without one moment's delay, he called his ferent color. These changes are very far from being confined to any one species of matter .-The trout, which on a sandy bottom, has a yelstick and give me your support: I must instant- low, speckled hue, becomes dark brown or blue, beneath a shaded bank; the yellow of the wea-Soon afterwards the official gate was opened sel and the rabbit, maintained during the summer months is already changing to white and it is susceptable of rigid demonstration that the blue of the October sky is not the same, either in tint or quality, with that which welcomed the | will be four years since Lord Clarendon, in the Let your agents visit, before day-break, every bursting of the leaf in the months of April and interest of law and order, shut me up in New-

a sufficiently low temperature, or from any other cause, the functions of vegetable life are suspended, and the fluids cause to circulate, the "Saved," said the minister, "and rescued from case. A leaf does not become green by any rethat alkali.

Berrellus, the great Swedish chemist, spent his accomplices were secretly removed from Par-is and conveyed out of the kingdom. He found that when the yellow leaves were trea-ted with alcohol, they present a granular subeived from time to time the expression of her light, it loses its color entirely, Berzelius was of ful men and impartially empaneled? To turn rateful affection; and at length, when himself, the opinion that the transformation of the green | good judges into bad actors, and the assizes into leaf produced by the frost. Every effort to re-Never until then, had a word of this mysteri- produce the green from the yellow proved fruitgreen coloring matter to yellow. The red colored fruits. . The brown color which leaves assume when completely withered has nothing in caved off, is acted upon by the oxygen of the color is one of the most fixed and unchangeable with which we are acquainted; and cannot be or a bosom friend for life of his own bought Birch impaired or destroyed by the most powerful chemical re-agents. This, we believe, embodies all that is at present known, scientifically speaking, respecting the change of the leaves. The different appearance presented by different trees must be referred to a difference in their nature, and the different changes observed in different countries and locations is undoubtedly owing to different climate conditions .- Springfield Repub-

Anderson and his Bottle Trick.

The astounding trick of the Magician Anderon of passing all kinds and quantities of liquor from the same bottle has, at length, been satistorily explained by the once editor of the Yankee

"As nobody could begin to explain how Anderson manages to draw two gallons of rum, gin and brandy, out of a quart bottle, we appealed to a man who sees through a brick. He says, the magician first fills himself with something to take, unscrews an arm, puts on an artificial one, hollow, with a spicket at the end of the fore-finger, and thus by a jig-a-ma-ree at the shoulder, the liquid is turned out, and trickles out down the neck of the bottle, and just as natural as rolling off a log! We are glad the thing's out; now, any body can do the trick, just as well as the Professor-especially if they know how it's done.

lead.

Letter from John Mitcheft.

The Freemen's Journal publishes a letter from

the convict, John Mitchell. It is dated Bothwell, Van Dieman's Land, May 1, 1852. He says :- "There is but little change here of late, except that O'Meagher has escaped; but of course you know all about this already. We seldom come into collision with our keepers here, and they seem disposed to let us alone, if our 'misconduct' be not too outrageous. I was locked up, indeed, for a night and a day, in Launceston goal, about a year ago; but my misconduct had been very gross. I had hurried down to Launceston, to meet my wife, so quick that the official notification of my journey had not arrived before me. To be sure, this was the fault of the convict potentates themselves; but I never complain or remonstrate. In truth, it is good for us, now and then (while we remain in the power of those pirates), to bear the key grating in the lock of a British dungeon; it acts as a gentle stimulant or tonic, so that I think of taking it regularly once a year or so. How time runs! The 13th of this months it gate. I begin to think now that I can spare The general supposition in regard to the Baron Lefroy his fourteen years out of my life. change of the leaves is this: When the tree or and hardly miss them. Speaking of law and plant is in full activity, its foliage, it is well order-why have you all been vituperating Lord known, absorbs carbonic acid and disengages | Clarendon for hiring Birch. It was his duty, as oxygen. When, now, through the influence of a British governor, to buy public opinion for support of that government, seeing that it was not to be had for nothing-nay, to plant, to create (so demoralised is that country) a sound and leaves no longer disengage oxygen, but, in com- healthy public opinion, by means of Birch, and mon with all dead bodies, absorb this gas, which | to distribute grafts and cuttings of it, like a forming an acid, changes the colors of leaves zealous agricultural vicercy as he is, for propaeither to vellow, red, or some intermediate shade gation of the same. Do you seriously quarret "My friend," said he, "I confess my inferior- depending on the quality of the matter present | with him for this ? Was it worse, pray, to buy in the leaves. It has also been asserted that an editor than to pack my jury !--yet, all the "Saved !" cried the old man, bursting into this acid can be neutralized by an alkali, and world knew that his Excellency had done this .the green restored. This is not, however, the Granted once that British dominion is to be maintained in Ireland, and all the rest follows: his Birch in market overt ? I am sure he paid for him. Was he not to get public opinion made to order, and encourge Irish manufacture !only for a time to trample on the law which it ches. that his excellency's jurors were good and lawit the more as coming from a 'political oppo-In Pekin, a newspaper of extraordinary ble old elm trees.

size is published weekly on silk. It is said to have been started more than a thousand years tional or Presbyterian) last Sabbath, and Gen. ago-somewhat earlier than the one under the Pierce was there as usual, a regular and devopatronage of the "Good Queen Bess." An an- ted attendant upon divine service. ecdote is related to the effect that, in 1827, a public officer caused some false intelligence to be inserted in this newspaper, for which he was put to death. Several numbers of the paper are preserved in the Royal Library at Paris .-They are each ten and a quarter yards long.

TERRIBLE AGENT OF DESTRUCTION .- A resi- which is meant your bowie-knives and revolvers; dent of Leeds, England, apprises the editor of and you leave them as you would your overcoat the Galway Vindicator that he can prepare a on going into the opera, and get a ticket with liquid, a pint of which in a glass grenade-shell, their number, and on your way out they are rethrown through a barrack window in the night | turned to you. You hear the pistol and bowiewould silently destroy the whole of its living in- knife keeper in the arms-room call out, No. habitants, or broken in the face of an advancing | 45-a six-barrelled repeater.' 'No. 100-one force, horse or foot, would arrest their progress | eight-barrelled revolver, and bowie-knife with a by death or paralysis.

"Please, Mr. Smith, pappy wants to know if done as naturally as possible." you won't lend him the model of your hat?"-"Certainly, my son, what for?" "He wants to The Boston Tea Party.-A party at which make a scare-crow to keep the corn out of the the chickins I am, so they'll be after laying boi- John Bull had his tea sweetened with sugar of turkey buzzards." Exit youth, followed by book of Joh is the cubliment porm in the possess Smith and a new are handle.

A Thrilling Scene-The Snake and the Crocodile.

The following thrilling account of an engagement between a bon constrictor and a crocodile in Java, is given by an eye witness:

It was one morning that I stood beside a small lake, fed by one of the rills from the mountains-The waters were clear as crystal, and every thing could be seen to the very bottom,-Stretching its limbs close over this pond, was a gigantic teak tree, and in its thick, shining evergreen leaves, lay a huge boa, in an easy coil, taking his morning nap. Above him was a powerful ape of the baboon species, a learing race of scamps, always bent on mischief.

Now the ape, from his position, saw a crocodile in the water, rising to the top, exactly beneath the coil of the serpent. Quick as thought he jumped plump upon the snake, which fell with a splash into the jaws of the crocodile .-The ape saved himself by clinging to a limb of the tree, but a battle royal immediately commenced in the water. The serpent grasped in the middle by the crocodile, made the water boil by his furious contertions. Winding his fold round the body of his antagonist, he disabled his two hinder legs, and by his contractions, made the scales and bones of the monster

The water was speedily tinged with the blood of both combatants, yet neither was disposed to yield. They rolled over and over, neither being able to obtain a decided advantage. All this time the cause of mischief was in a state of the highest ecstacy. He leaped up and down the pranches of the tree, came several times close to the scene of the fight, shook the limbs of the tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about .-At the end of ten minutes a silence began to come over the scene. The folds of the serpent began to be relaxed, and though they were trembling along the back, the head hung lifeless in the water.

the spines of his back were visible, it was evi dent that he, too was dead. The monkey now perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree, closed to the dead bodies, and amused himself lightened nobleman, and knows political econe- for ten minutes in making all sorts of faces at my and free trade. What! was he not to buy them. This seemed to be adding insult to injury. One of my companions was standing at a short distance, and taking a stone from the edge of the lake, hurled it at the ape. He was total-Had he not found it necessary, in support of the ly unprepared, and as it struck him on the side same law and order, to arraign me before his of the head, he was instantly tipped over, and own castle jurors, 'by special appointment' ju. fell upon the erocodile. A few bounds, howerer, brought him ashore, and taking to the tree, he speedily disappeared among the thick bran-

The President Elect. CONCORD, (N. H.) Nov. 3, 1852.

The lightning line assured us last night, beto execration because he merely engages the President of the United States. The Democraservices of an able and zealous literally-a cy were wild with delight, notwithstanding they thing which needed no swearing at all, but only had never a moment's doubt on the subject .factious. I tell you that in maintenance of Brit- | Concord was Frank Pierce himself. He receivnot only to purchase public opinion with his of countenance! He went quietly to bed, as own honest money but, if necessary, to violate he always does, a Christian and a sober man -(for the public good) the very law he was 'vin- If we had no other proof of his superior qualicommon with either the red or the yellow col- vicating,' to, conjure with ballot-box and jury- ties, this night's conduct would satisfy us of ors. It is produced by an extractive principle, box as the jurglers do, and to change the pure his eminent possession of them. Everybody in originally colorless, but which, when the epider- | well-head of justice into a foul mother of dogs. | the Granite State loves him like the Bostonians mis or outer layer of the leaf structure has de- But all this only for a time. Lord bless you | did Webster. He has a charm in his mapner just to avert, as it were, the danger then threat- that attaches all to him. His habits are plain air, and communicates to the fierous skeleton ening law and order. Nothing could be further and unostentatious. His practice yields him a of the leaf the well known brown cofor. This from his Excellency's intention, I am sure, than large income; and he is generous to a fault. It to make a regular practice of this sort of thing is said in Concord, by those who knew him well that he will spend his presidential \$25,000 evebut the British government in Ireland must be ry year. The health of Mrs. Pierce is too feemaintained. Now, this is my humble vindica- ble for housekeeping, and so, with their only tion of the policy of the ablest and most ameli- child, a smart boy of a dozen summers, they orative viceroy of modern times. I wish you board in the private family of Mr. W. Williams, would print it; his lordship will, perhaps, value a respectable citizen, engaged in the extensive manufactory at that place, of conches, omnibuses, and railroad cars. The house is a most beautiful frame building, shaded by a line of no-

We attended the "South Church" (Congrega-

He left Concord this afternoon for a day's visit to his brother at Hillsborough.

"The quadroon balls at New Orleans," says an English writer, "take place in a large saloon; at the entrance, where you pay half a dollar. you are requested to leave your implements, by death's head and cross-bones cut on the handle. 'No. 95-a brace of double-barrels.' All this is

Webster, Carlyle, Coleridge, and, we believe Chalmers, each expressed the opinion that the sion of mankind.

ALL LE SANTA